

DARK CORNER, Sept. 25, 1879.

Mr. EDITOR:—Understanding that the *HERALD* would like to hear occasionally from all parts of the county, I will take it upon myself to keep you posted from time to time of the events transpiring down here. As perhaps some of your readers do not know where the "Dark Corner" is located, I will state for their benefit that it is situated in the extreme Southern part of the county, is bounded on South by the State line, on the East by the classic banks of the Coosa, and on the North and West by a very indefinite line—most everybody claiming that they are just outside the limits of the Dark Corner, and their neighbors in differing from themselves in politics are decidedly within its bounds.

Just in this neighborhood, we accept the name Dark Cornerites, though we don't regard the name as suggestion of our social advancement.

Our schools, churches, Sunday Schools and society we think compare favorably with the brightest corner of the county, and moreover, our people have the discernment to know, and the taste to appreciate a good thing, as a proof of which many of them take and read the *HERALD*. We are inconvenienced to market and post offices, and may be a little behind the spirit of the times in some things, but we have our little difficulties and differences of opinion sometimes culminating in a law-suit, which, you must confess, shows we are not entirely antiquated.

The latest big law case down here was the trial of John Blackburn, jr. John has recently bought him a new buggy, and during the protracted meeting while driving around with the young ladies on divers occasions he drove very rapidly—thus disturbing the spiritual devotions of some of the young men who had no buggies to haul their girls in. John had the sagacity to get able counsel, and won his case. The ruling of the court was, that if John had kissed any of the young ladies during the time, he could do nothing less than banish him from the country, but in want of such he must acquit him and pronounce the prosecution a malicious one.

John Norwood and Houston Morelock say they could have proved that on him, too, if they had known it to have been necessary.

The latest sensation was—the marriage of Mr. L. Jones, of the firm of Jones & Hannah, to Miss Eugenie Weatherly. The wedding was a nice affair, such as Mr. Weatherly always gives a daughter of his if she marries a clever fellow, and that they have always done so far.

About nine o'clock in the night Mr. Weatherly's household, and the community for two or three miles around were startled by a sudden blast of dinner-horns, rattling of cow-bells, dish-pans and other discordant instruments, making enough noise to wake up the dead. This being a serenade given in honor of the newly married couple.

Master Jim Igou and Israel Henderson, two of our most enterprising and public-spirited young men, decided that it would never do for this wedding to pass without being solemnized by a serenade. And as the men didn't evince a willingness to give it, they mustered their forces consisting of forty or fifty little boys, and gave the new pair this last tribute of respect. Jim and Israel say they don't want to boast about it, but they say they made as much noise, continued it as long and had as many variations of pitch and tone in it as any noise ever made in the fourth district. And the little boys who labored so faithfully in the ranks dare anybody to say the serenade was not a big thing as long as that barrel of rotten eggs stays in the corner of Jones' & Hannah's store yard.

If I had the space I would like to tell about the unfair dinner at Squire Jones', but suffice it to say that it was one of those dinners that does one good to think about and wish to partake of again. More anon. Respectfully yours,

VADS.

Porter's Pistol Campaign.

The Memphis Avalanche put it this way:

"The spectacle of the Governor of a civilized State going on the platform to debate, with the Constitution of his country in one

hand and a six-shooter in his coat pocket, is truly sublime."

Just think of the successor of Felix Grundy, James G. Jones, James K. Polk and the Browns, enforcing his views at the mouth of a derringer or six-shooter!

The Memphis Ledger, which has heretofore supported Porter, says:

"The personal encounter at Shelbyville yesterday, between Governor Porter and Dorsey B. Thomas, as detailed in a special to the Avalanche, published this morning, will gain a large share of public attention and evoke various comments from the supporters of these gentlemen. We regret such a thing should have occurred in Tennessee at this time. It is certainly not creditable to our political system and modes of conducting public discussions. We have only the statement contained in this special dispatch, which may or may not be in the interest of one of the parties. The card of Mr. Thomas, however, announces explicitly the fact that he will attend no more of Governor Porter's appointments, and that for the present his own are withdrawn. It is evident that Governor Porter has devoted much of his time to Mr. Thomas, record, and has been very aggressive and severe. Whether he exceeded the limit of propriety and courtesy that should govern gentlemen of high character and standing who aspire to such an important position as Governor of Tennessee can be better judged of when both sides and a full report are made public. It is a little surprising that one of these gentlemen should be armed with a pistol. This would be a violation of law were he not traveling out of his county. This example is not a good one for the hot-headed, impulsive young men of the State. If a Governor, who is among his personal and political friends and only a few miles from the capital, goes on the *lounging* wagon, to argue with a six-shooter, is it not likely that boys, young men, and even old men, white and black, will be encouraged to attend political meetings with pistols, bowie knives and razors in their pockets, and use them instead of fists in case of a disturbance? This would seem to be the logical conclusion."

Forty Years Before the Public.
DR. C. MC LANE'S
CELEBRATED,
LIVER PILLS,

FOR THE CURE OF
Hepatitis or Liver Complaint,
HYPERTROPHY AND SICK HEADACHE.

Symptoms of Diseased Liver.
PAIN in the right side, under the edge of the ribs; increase of pressure; sometimes the pain is in the left side; the patient is rarely able to lie on the left side; sometimes the pain is felt under the shoulder-blade, and frequently extends to the top of the shoulder, and is sometimes mistaken for a rheumatism in the arm. The stomach is affected with loss of appetite and sickness; the bowels in general are constipated; sometimes alternating with lax; the head is troubled with pain, accompanied with a dull, heavy sensation in the back part. There is generally a considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of having left undone something which ought to have been done. A slight, dry cough is sometimes an attendant. The patient complains of weariness and fatigued; he is easily startled, his feet are cold or burning, and he complains of a prickly sensation of the skin; his spirits are low; and although he is satisfied that exercise would be beneficial to him, yet he can scarcely summon up fortitude enough to try it. In fact, he distrusts every remedy. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but cases have occurred where few of them existed, yet examination of the body, after death, has shown the liver to have been extensively deranged.

Dr. C. McLane's Liver Pills, in cases of Ague and Fever, when taken with Quinine, are productive of the most happy results. No better cathartics can be used, preparatory to, or after taking Quinine. We would advise all who are afflicted with this disease to give them a

serenade. And as the men didn't evince a willingness to give it, they mustered their forces consisting of forty or fifty little boys, and gave the new pair this last tribute of respect. Jim and Israel say they don't want to boast about it, but they say they made as much noise, continued it as long and had as many variations of pitch and tone in it as any noise ever made in the fourth district. And the little boys who labored so faithfully in the ranks dare anybody to say the serenade was not a big thing as long as that barrel of rotten eggs stays in the corner of Jones' & Hannah's store yard.

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LIVERY STABLE



W. M. CATE, Proprietor,

CLEVELAND, TENN.

Plenty of Good Stock—gentle and well-trained. Buggies, Wagons and Hacks can be had at this Stable cheaper than elsewhere.

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\$55 to \$77 a week to Agents. Samples

Free, P. O. VICKERY, August

21, 1879, Maine.

Cleveland Masonic Institute.

The members of living classes of the CLEVELAND MASONIC INSTITUTE, Girls, will open the school on the 1st Monday in August. The higher department will be under the charge of the Principal and a thoroughly educated teacher.

The primary and infant department will be under the charge of a competent lady assistant.

The Musical Department

will be under the charge of Miss Besse Methie, whose musical training and experience are well known, advantages which Oberlin offers for first-class school are such as but few communities enjoy. The healthfulness of the locality, the number of fine homes, and reasonable terms of tuition and board, give the Cleveland Masonic Institute many advantages.

TERMS PER SESSION OF FIVE MONTHS:

Primary Department \$7.50.

Intermediate 10.00.

Grammar 12.50.

High School 15.00.

Instrumental Music 25.00.

Contingent Fee, \$1.00.

Tuition is required one-half in advance and no deductions will be made except in case of actual protracted sickness.

W. M. CHALMERS,

Principal.

BUGGIES! WAGONS!

F. G. ROBERTSON,

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Manufacturer of
wagons, buggies wheel
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My material is of the very best. I warrant my work to stand, and give satisfaction in every respect.

Repairing Done on Short Notice and in the Best Style

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J. P. HACKER

CLEVELAND, TENN.

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OF EVERY VARIETY.

Upholsters, Chairs, Sofas, and Cane Chairs Bottomed.

COFFINS

Kept constantly on hand, and made to order.

A. P. MAPLES,

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.

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Opposite the Bakery.

I am prepared to fill all orders. I. B. with me in the shortest time.

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I work the best stock that can be had in market. Repairing done on short notice. Give me a call before going elsewhere.

EAST TENN. BOOK HOUSE

W. & W. E. Williams,

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Largest Stock of Wall Pa-

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For Live Complaints, arising from

the irritation of this poison, such as

rheumatism, Gout, Hydrocephalus,

Toothache, Earache, Catarrh, Asthma, Palpitation, Splenic Affections, Hysteria, Pain in the Bowels, Cellar Paralysis, and derangement of the Stomach, all of which become intermit-

ting and chronic, when treated by this

AYER'S AGUE CURE, which cures them all, and protects the system from future attacks. As a preventive, it is of infinite service in those communities where Fever and Ague prevail,

as it stays the development of the disease if taken on the first approach of the premonitory symptoms.

Travellers and tourists, residents

that come to this country, and few

will ever suffer if they avail themselves of this remedy affords.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

The genuine Dr. C. McLane's Liver Pills are never sugar coated.

Every box has a red wax seal on the lid, with the impression Dr.

MC LANE'S LIVER PILLS.

The genuine McLane's Liver Pills bear the signatures of C. McLane and Fleming Bros., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Insist on your druggist or storekeeper giving you the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Liver Pills, prepared by Fleming Bros., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Sold by all respectable druggists and country storekeepers generally.

To those wishing to give Dr. C. McLane's Liver Pills, we will mail post paid to any part of the United States, one box of 1000 capsules each.

FLYING DRUGSTORE, Pittsburgh, Pa.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

SEPTEMBER 1.

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